

DUNGEON OF PRIDE, LAPLACE

Chapter 5: Sign

The living beings inhabiting the planet are of varying species; from humans to demi-humans, unicorns and bicorns to mighty dragons.

Many mystical beings that are yet to be seen or discovered roam the planet of Althaea.

One thing common among the species was the mana flowing through them. Mana can generally take five basic forms:- Fire, Water, Earth, Wind, Lightning, and four rare forms:- Light, Dark, Time, and lastly Space. The five basic forms of mana are more widespread in Althaea, few people and species can harness the four rare forms of mana.

Central Continent, to the extreme east of the continent, lies the kingdom of Renard. It shares 70% of its border with the sea and the rest with the kingdom of Brumudus, the kingdom of Lunalith, and the rest to the tall mountains of Ashstorms.

The mountainous region also acts as a natural barrier and as a sentry post to guard against the neighboring kingdoms.

The kingdom of Renard mainly lives off with its trade with the neighboring kingdoms through the sea.

The capital city Renard was located at the heart of the kingdom. The city was fortified by tall ramparts that surrounded it, buildings reminiscent of the medieval period dotted the city.

Sparse few lavish manors could be seen circling around a castle which clearly outshined everything in the city.

The castle was built atop a small mountain and was surrounded by tall fortifications; obviously, this was the royal palace of the kingdom of Renard.

Currently, in one of the rooms inside the royal palace, a young man in his twenties was respectfully standing around facing a certain direction. He had chestnut brown hair which hung clumsily over his thin, friendly face.

The man was not overly handsome, but his looks could be said to be above average.

He was wearing a clean shirt that was fully buttoned up, a puff tie hung around his neck. On top of his shirt, he is wearing a chic vest. His pants similarly matched the color of his vest and an elegant pair of shoes to top it off. An aura of royalty radiated from the manner he carried himself.

Inside the lavishly decorated room were two sets of sofas at the center of the room facing each other, a glass table with an intrinsic design was placed in between them. It was night time but the room was brightly lit by the chandelier on the ceiling.

Stifling silence permeated the room, its two occupants were nonetheless unbothered.

“What a beautiful night isn’t it...Fourth prince of the Renard Kingdom, Richard Anchier Jocet Renard!”

The man with the chestnut brown hair standing in front of one of the sofas hurriedly turned his head towards the speaker. He was the fourth prince of the Renard Kingdom, and right now he had a fawning and respectful face as he looked towards the speaker.

“Yes my lord, it is indeed quite the extraordinary sight to behold.”

In one corner of the room was a double door made out of exquisite glass and wood, which led towards the balcony.

Standing on the balcony and gazing at the moons, was a young man who looked to be in his twenties. He was about as tall as the Fourth prince of Renard. His sleek, bright golden hair tied in a low ponytail reached till his waist.

A devastatingly handsome face, shining golden eyes set gracefully within their sockets watching the night sky. The man was wearing a white standard shirt and fully buttoned up to support the elegant tie he is wearing. A white long coat that had golden stripes around the collar and cuffs, was matched with the equally white pants he was wearing and an elegant pair of brown shoes to balance it off.

It was perfectly tailored made for him, one could see that the man was quite extravagant.

After hearing Richard’s response the man laughed without tearing his gaze away from the moons.

“Haha..indeed you are quite right, but it is also a sign. A sign of impending change.”

“I’m afraid I don’t quite understand my lord” Richard voiced out, perplexed by the words of the man.